

Thursday - October 5, 1978

The hotel desk called at 5:00 a.m. We were at the airport by 7:00 a.m. The Red Caps took care of the luggage, and we boarded the plane. As the plane lifted, we could see the miniature cars and homes fade into the distance. The mountains were aflame with bright fall colors. It was a good feeling to be on our way home with a new appreciation for our ancestors who left their homes and beautiful country to give us the opportunities and freedoms of this great country. The flight attendants served breakfast on the plane. At 10:12 a.m., we landed at the Chicago O'Hare Airport, walked down the long corridor to find the Gate Number. At 11:35 a.m., we boarded a United Plane, a B-727. The temperature was 44 degrees, the sky was clear, but the wind was strong. The flight attendants served lunch, and before we could settle back in our seats, it was 12:30, and we were landing at the Salt Lake Airport. The Kunz Family Tour Group was asked to remain seated as the other passengers left the plane. When it was announced we could go, we walked down the ramp off the plane. There to greet us were TV cameras, newspaper reporters, and a host of family members, relatives, and friends to welcome us home. What a wonderful climax to a most exciting experience!